EXTRAORDINARY CHURCH CEREMONY. Mass in the Armenian Rite Colebrated in ome by an Oriental Prelate.

ROME, Oct. 31 .- Cardinal Hassau celebrated contifical high mass in the Armenian rite at the Armenian College of St. Nicholas Tolentino this morning. As it was the first time in nearly four hundred years that an Oriental Cardinal has said Pontifical mass in Rome, the church was crowded. The ceremony was very impressive. The service lasted over two hours. The Cardinal was assisted by seven deacons, five priests, and a dozen altar boys. Two Pontifical masters of ceremonles of the Latin rite, in purple and surplices, assisted him and conducted the cere-The altar boys, cross bearer, and all the assistant clergymen were Armenians. The boys were large robes, with wide sleeves of red color, trimmed with large blue ribbons. The robes were richly embroidered on the shoulders robes were richly emoroidered on the shoulders and on the back with sliver and gold. The deacons were pink and yellow robes, with large golden stoles twisted around their shoulders like a Scotch plaid. The priests had fine golden copes and chasubles, and beautiful barrets in the form of a small tiara, with a globe and a pross on top. These tiaras were made of sliver block.

the form of a small tiara, with a globe and a sress on top. These tiaras were made of sliver libth.

The altars were decorated according to the Latin rite, except that between the Pontifical chairs and the altar there were two curtains, one of pure white linen and the other of crimson silk. They were alternately drawn during the ceromony. A sort of corrello, or compartment, with a golden screen, had been erected on the enistic side in the transept for the members of the Sacred College.

At 10 o'clock many Cardinals took their places within this screen, where they were shown by Monsignor Cretoni, the Secretary of Propaganda for Oriental Affairs.

Cardinal Jacobini, Secretary of State; Cardinal Sharretti, Cardinal Angelo Jacobini, Cardinal Sharretti, Cardinal Burtolini, Prefect of Rites, and Cardinal Di Pietro, Dean of the Sacred College, were there. Many Bishops and Archbishops visiting Rome were present, and many of the Pontifical household, including Monsignori Mocenni, Pallotti, Samminiatelli, Martinelli, Baula, the Master of the Sacred Palace, and Archbishop Williams of Boston. The colleges of the city were represented by their rectors and many pupils in red, gray, and blue costumes giving, to the audience a quaint spearance.

At 10 o'clock, the procession moved from the

tumes giving, to the audience a quaint appearance.

At 10 o'clock the procession moved from the sanctuary to the main door to welcome Cardinal Hassan. He is a very old looking gentleman, with a long beard and long white hair. He has an expressive Oriental face, deeply furrowed with years and cares. He has been dreadfully persecuted nearly all his life. As he went up to the altar the choir began a very low monotonous chant in the Armenian tongue. The chant was accompanied by a prolonged note, something like a groan, which had an impressive effect on the audience. Having prayed and knelt for a long time, the Cardinal sat down. His throne was lined with red-yelvet. His cappa, a sort of wide gown with sleeves, worn exclusively by Hassan in the Sacred College, was removed, and he put on the vet. His caupa, a sort of wide gown with sie-wes, worn exclusively by Hassan in the Bacred College, was removed, and he put on the sacred vestments. These resembled those of an ordinary Bishop, except the stole was wider and that he wore an open golden bood, which looked like a high golden standing collar around the back of his neck. His mitre was surmounted by a golden cross over the vortex.

When his Eminence was fully dressed the procession marched around the church, singing and giving incense to all the altars. This part of the Armenian mass is very impressive. The cross bearer led the procession, followed by a long line of altar boys in red and blue, and without surplices. Then came the seven deacons, carrying three silver croziers. One was like that of the Latin Bishops, twisted like a shepherd's crook. Another was similar to the first, except that on the top there was a cross, around which two snakes, the symbol of the evangelical prudence, were twisted something like the caduceaus of Mercury. A third had on the top a hall with a golden cross, with two white silk veils hanging from it under the globe. After the seven deacons came two Greek Bishops. They wore high has a Long black two white silk vells hanging from it under the globe. After the seven deacons came two Greek Bishops. They wore high hats. Long black vells floated over their shoulders, contrasting strangely with their purple togas. A Chaldean Archbishop lately converted from the schism to the Catholic Church and a Contie Bishop were in the procession. Before the Cardinal cameold Monsignor Joseph Senbratowicz of Greek-Rutenorite, Archbishop titular of Theodoriopolis, and residing at Leopoli, in Austria. He wore a purple toga, covered with accred pictures of saints, and embroidered with jewels and gold. Last of all among silver-tharaed priests, in beautiful copes, came Cardinal Hassan. In one hand he carried the three-candied tricerium, and from the other the censor was swang. He made the four of the church, chanting with the choir, and incensing the pictures of the chapels.

When the procession was over the mass somewhat monotonous. The descons read the epistle and the Gospel as in the Latin mass. The embrace of peace was given at the offertory and not before the communion, as in the Latin rite. At a given moment the red curtain or velotyron was drawn. During the consecration the words were pronounced aloud, and at the elevation the Cardinal kept the sacrament visible for a long time. The chanting of the ministers was accompanied by the jangle of little bells, hanging in circles around the heads of cherube mounted on sliver staffs. By twisting these staffs the deacons kept the bells ingiling.

of cherus, ing these staffs the deacons and the ing these staffs the deacons are ingling.

The white curtain was sgain drawn and the the changed his vestments. When the calcabrant were

The white curtain was sgain drawn and the Cardinal changed his vestments. When the velotyron was again shown the celebrant wore vestments of a rose silver color. He turned toward the worshippers, showed the wine and the bread, and then took holy communion. The clergy and the altar boys received communion from his hands. This ceremony was very solomn. The chanting of the choir continued during the whole mass. Before the close of the services the priests announced in Latin that "Eminentissimus Sanctæ Romanæ Ecclesiæ preserver Cardinalis Hassan." by special grant of "Sanctisimus Domini Nostri Papæ Leonis XIII.. concedit omnibus hic præsentibus indulgentiam 100 dierium in forma Ecclesiæ consueta."

The same announcement was read in the Armenian tongue by another priest, and so

Armenian tongue by anomal of Rome, who anded the service.

The Turkish Resident Consul of Rome, who The Turkish Resident at the ceremony is is a Catholic, was present at the ceremony in official costume, the new Armenian College being under the protection of the Sultan. Many foreigners were in the church. Seats had been reserved in the main alsie for distinguished persons persons.

After the mass a collation was served in the balls of the college to the Cardinals, the prelates, and the other official guests.

A CLERGYMAN'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Trial of the French Architect who Tried to From the London Times.

AMIENS, Oct. 25.—Cochois, a young architect, was arraigned to-day before the Assize Court of the Somme on the charge of an attempt to murder the Rev. G. F. Whidborne on the Northern Hailway on the 28th of June last. The presiding Judge, in accordance with French procedure, began by exposing the career of the accused up to the present time in minute detail. The prisoner had, it appeared, fought several duels, undergone imprisonment for a jewel robbery, entered into an extensive building contract, now remaining unsatisfied, and borrowed cash in all directions.

The accused promptly replied to the President's queries. He acknowledged that he had lived by theft in order to meet his bills and support his wife and child. Cochois was accustomed to travel on the Northern Railway first class by the express almost nightly for the sake of stealing the passengers luggage, values, and purses when the passengers proceeded to the buffet. On the morning of the attempted murder, at 12:17, he arrived at Boulogne by the mail from Amiens. When the train was about to go back, Mr. Whidborne aked whether any one would proceed by it to Paris, and the two travelled together. They at Erst slept. Before reaching Abbeville Cochois. Five miles from Amiens he suddenly awoke, lealing three through from the grappled with his antagenist, and a fearful struggle ensued. The cieraymin wrested a formidable carpenter's chisel from the prisoner's grasp, whereupon the assessin produced a sevenchambered revolver, but was unable to fire, his wrist being tightly held. The two men dragged each of the four corner to corner of the compartment. Finding that he was baffled, Cochois of the four countries of the compartment. Finding that he was baffled, Cochois of the compartment. Finding that he was baffled, Cochois of the compartment. Finding that he was baffled, Cochois of the compartment. Finding that he was baffled, Cochois of the compartment. Finding that he was baffled, cochois of the compartment. Finding that he was baffled, compartment. cast Mr. Whidhorne on the rainroad track. But the intended victim made good his escape by the footboard, and was eventually hauled into a compariment by a brother of Lord Leigh and another gentlemen. An alarm was given and the train brought to a standstill. The guard found Cochols besineared with himself the victim of an outrage. The brakeman thereinen travelled in the same carriage, tennis suddenly escaped. In spate of the high speed, he suddenly escaped. In spate of the high speed, he suddenly escaped in speed, he suddenly escaped in speed, he suddenly escaped in speed to the high speed, he suddenly escaped in speed to the high speed, he suddenly escaped in speed to the high speed, he suddenly escaped in speed to the high speed, he suddenly escaped in speed to the high speed, he suddenly escaped to the train as a grain stained for some and storped a night watenman rescondant the story of it pretended outrage spen himself. He then proceeded to a but on the line. The brakeman came in search of him and found the prisoner, who thereupon fleed into his own right ear. The train again tarted for Amiens. M. Mallet Commissary of Specia Police, having been communicated with shortly arrived, assuming the custody of the Drischer. Cochols refused to speak. He was searched, and four purses were found on him. Mr. Whidborne strived here last night. There were only severe witnesses examined, but they are only severe witnesses examined, but they are considered during the hours, the court of suity. A sentence of transportation for life the second of the loss of extendating circumstances being admitted.

PICTURES OF THE SOUTH.

Scenes in Tallahasses Just After the Close of LIVE OAK, Fla., Nov. 13 .- When I first came South, many years ago, the negroes were a constant source of amusement to me. Their ways were so different from anything I had ever seen, their actions so childlike, and their ideas of freedom so extraordinary, that to me it was better than a circus to observe them, Freedom made a striking revolution in them socially. They tried to drop at once all the catchwords of former familiarity, and adopted the most extravagant and elaborate forms of courtesy. It was "indy" and "gentleman" and "Mr." and "Mrs." among themselves. All the ceremonies and genuflexions in use among the former slaveholding aristocracy were home-

steaded as their own.

I was riding through the streets of Tallahassee one morning with Dr. S. B. Conover, then State Treasurer and owner of a fine plantation, when an incident occurred that has never left my memory. It had been reported that the Doctor was looking for hands to work on his plantation. When we got opposite the Post Office, where a crowd was waiting for the mail, we were hailed by an old colored "auntie, 'Oh, Dr. Conover! Oh, Dr. Conover!" she

shouted, "stop here a minute, please, sir!"
At her side was a woe-begone-looking negro
in complete raggedness. Any respectable
Western cornfield scarecrow would have refused to exchange garments with him without a heavy bonus. The old auntie had him by the arm. As we drew up she said: "Dr. Conover, I done heard you wanted to git some gemman to work on your place, an' I done sent for dis yer gemman to come to town, so's you could

The "gemman" was all the while looking sheepish, and grinning to an alarming extent. After a little conversation the contract was made, and he went out to the plantation to pick

the Doctor's cotton.

The negroes, male and female, were passionately fond of fine clothes and finery of every description. They eagerly invested all the money they could earn in articles of per-sonal adornment. I was told by one of the most fashionable milliners in the place that the finest and costliest bonnets and hats were purfinest and costliest bonnets and hats were purchased by the negro women. White ladies were satisfied to dress more in consonance with the reduced state of their finances, but the recently liberated colored lady must have gorgeous head gear, even if the rest of her berson was covered with dirty and ragged calico. A lot of colored ladies on some strect corner discussing questions of domestic economy or religious faith would exhibit a dazzling array of ribbons, laces, feathers, and bright colors. With them freedom meant to step at once from the sphere of the cotton field to the dressing room of the petted darlings of society and fashion. A foot apparently eighteen inches long would often peep coyly out from beneath a flashing blue silk dress. With perfumery, too, they were fascinated. Many a dusky belle, to enhance the value of her personal charms, would invest a hard-earned dollar in cologne, and empty the contents of the bottle on her head and garments. One beautiful Sunday morning in the early spring, as I was riding out on a pleasant country road. I met a colored Adonis on his way to church. He looked like a piece of animated brich-brac. He wore a dress suit of black, paimed off on him by the Hebrew children as broadeloth. His neck was encircled with a Cal Wagner collar and a flaming red scarf. A high silk hat crowned his noble brow. But his feet were bare. His wealth had become exhausted by the time he got to his feet. He did not seem to labor under the least embarrassment, however, and statked along the dusty road in barefootedness a true child of freedom.

The strong point of the negro has always been his religious fervor. One of their old-fashioned revivals is calculated to fully discourage the devil and all his imps. After the same service, the nastor, redolent of fried chicken and watermelon, descended from the pulpit, and, surrounded by his staff of deacons, all good men and true, prepared for a pitched battle with the hoats of the evil one. The mourners crowded the altar, groaning and expited feet stam chased by the negro women. White ladies were satisfied to dress more in consonance with the

l'as got on de back ob de Mefodis' inule-Binner, don' you stan' dar lookin' like a fool: De bridle hit am silber, de saddie hit am gold, An' I'm boun' fer to go to Aberham's fold, An' I'll ride (Yes I will), An' I'll ride right on to glory! I'se sunk my sins in de savin' pool,
An' got on de back ob de Mefodis' mule;
An' here i stricks lake re leg black leets leech]
Till de ole mule stomp on de golden streets.
An' l'I' rids
(Yes I will),
An' I'll rids right on to glory!

Oh, come from de chu'ch an' de Sun'ny school,
An' see me ridin' on de Mefodis' mule.
Dem Balitisses ain't got no sort o' show,
An' I make dem Piscopal hosses blow.
An' I'll ride.
(Yes! a will),
An' I'll ride right straight to glory!

Dem Bastiases ain't got no sort o' show.

An' I make dem Piscopa hosses blow.

An' I mide right straight to glory!

Saturday was the darkeys' holiday. On that day the atreets of Tallahassee were crowded with all conditions, ages, and sizes. Thrilled with all conditions, ages, and sizes. Thrilled with the fever of shopping, they packed the stores of the thrifty descendants of Moses. I impromptu business meetings were held on the corners. Occasionally there was a butting match between two stalwart negroes, unduly excited by cheap liquor. The political situation was discussed with all earnestness and gravity. The negroes spent their money for any article for which they took a fancy, regardless of its value or the benefit that might accrue from it. One of them fell in love with a large bottle of cucumber pickles, price \$1. It had some fancy emblems on that pleased his artisticeye. He bought it. He went out under a tree on the edge of the nublic square and deliberately sat down uncorked the bottle, and in the most dignified manner ate every pickle it contained and drank the vinegar. It had no more effect on him than a tumbler of whiskey would on a professional carnet bagger, and I expect that he is still voting that good ole bublican ticket.

With an elaborate bow: Winy, Mis Williams, good mornin, ma'am. How is your health dismornin ma'am?

"Right vohty. Mis' Brown. I thank you ma'am. Ise got a sort o' misery in the bnek, but I don't compain much, thank God. How is you and Mr. Brown an' de chilien, ma'am?

"Tollable, tollable, only tollable, Mis' Williams, williams. Mr. Brown is jost sorter stickin' together, thank you ma'am. He has a risin' on his hand, but he put some anarchy on hit, an' hit's right samrit better now, I reekon you heard my da'ter Liza's gwino get married?"

"Why, now, Mis' Brown, you 'sprise me, 'deed you does. Who she gwine marry, Mis' Brown."

"Tollable, tollable, only tollable, Mis' williams. Mr. Brown?"

"Why, a young gemman who works on Major Goldon's plantation. He's an exhorter, too, and ki

De rabbit am a cuunio ting
He hide hisself in de briar
An he nebiser know when de trubble come
Till de broom grass catch on fire!
Cenorus lexpression of astonishment and consternation
on the part of the rabbit!
Big-eyed rabbit, boo!

Big-eyel raibbt, boo:

The negro very early in freedom developed a surprising enthusiasm for patent medicines, especially when they came in the shape of pills. His faith in them bordered on the sublime. No matter what alied him, old-fashioned universal misery," cut finger, headache, cramp, colic, sore toe, or anything else, down went half a dozen pills or a dose of liver regulator. He was always impatient of results, and preferred cathartic medicine to any other kind; and as most of his ills arose from too free indugence in augar cane or watermeion, or else were mainly imaginary, the pills answered all purposes.

On Saturdays, when the town was full of country darkies, with their wives, children, sweethearts, uncles, cousins, and aunts, let some dusky warrior produce a drum, even if it was made of an empty nail keg with a coon skin stretched over the ends, take his position in the middle of the road and strike up, and a procession was soon formed. They marched steadily hourafter hour, with no object in view saveto be behind the music. As the drum rolled its stirring notes upon the air, men, women, and children swelled the ranks and followed where it led.

Happy in their one idea of freedom, giving no thought to the morrow, trusting the future with a simple, childlike faith, no happier race ever gave a more pleturesque outline to history.

AN ADVENTURE WITH A SERPENT.

Mr. Rodney Harlem's Prightful Experience

In an Ohio Cavern. SPRINGFIELD, Nov. 17.-Mr. Rodney Harlem, a gentleman living near this city, relates the following story, which would be almost incredible were it not from a perfectly trustworthy source, and well authenticated in every particular: Last Friday, in company with his father-in-law, Mr. James Crumbaugh, and a neighbor, Mr. George Stickney, Mr. Harlem went on a nutting and hunting expedition to Clifton, a romantic and rocky spot near the headwaters of the Miami. At one point the rocks rise to a height of 100 feet or more along the stream, and contain many fissures and small caves. As the hunting party were winding around these rocks by a narrow path one of them slipped, and in falling his feet scraped the side of the rock below the path until he finally got a foothold on a ledge a few feet below. He immediately recovered himself, and on looking at the place where he had slid down the rock he was surprised to see that his feet in slipping had laid bare a hole in the side of the rock by brushing aside some undergrowth which had concealed it. He immediately called the others, and soon all were standing on the parrow ledge below the path, looking at the open-ing in the rocks. After the remaining under-

bhd concealed it. He immediately called the others, and soon all were standing on the narrow to telage below the path, looking at the opening in the rocks. After the remaining underbrush had been removed, the opening was wind was blowing from the mouth on the opening with considerable draught. The party mode in the control of the cont heard the report of the gun, crawled into the cave and found him lying unconscious. Their first thought was that he had shot himself, but a few drops of water revived him.

Mr. Harlem was removed to a neighboring farmhouse, where he soon recovered sufficiently to be taken home. He is only just recovering from his nervous prostration.

From the neighbors it was learned that a travelling show which had had an exhibition near there some time ago had lost aboa constrictor, and it is believed that this was the snake in the cave. It was, Mr. Harlem says, about fourteen feet in length, and as thick as a man's thigh. Residents in the vicinity complain of having lost poultry and turkeys in a mysterious manner.

No further trace of the snake had been discovered, and it is thought it was killed by Mr. Harlem's shot. No one, however, cares to enter the cave and see if the dead serpent is there.

ONE THOUSAND RAT CATCHERS.

A Fierce Little Army that the Owner would Not Sell for \$20,000.

"I am fond of rats, mice, moles, roaches, flies, fleas, moths, ants, scorpions, and like vermin, because I have studied their habits and ways nearly all my life." said a little man in spectacles yesterday. He sat at his desk in a small shop in a busy street down town, writing busity. At his side was a pen about five feet long, two feet wide, and three feet deep. In it were twenty or thirty ferrets coiled to-gether in an undulating mass of fur, with here and there a sharp muzzle and a pair of bright little eyes rising above the mass and looking intently at the little man who wrote at the desk.

"There was a time, many years ago," con-

little eyes rising above the mass and looking intently at the little man who wrote at the desk.

"There was a time, many years ago," continued the little man, wheeling around in his chair, "when vermin were more or less obnoxious to me, but I began to study their habits and natures, and in a short time I became so much interested in them that all dislike disappeared. I went into the business of deatroying them about 1850, and since that I have had my hands full. I make contracts to rid houses, hotels, and institutions of rats for so much a year. My charges vary considerably. For a good-sized city residence I remove all rats and keep them away for a year for \$50."

"How do you do it?"

"With these little beauties," said the little man, turning affectionately toward the pen. As he did so the ferrets wriggled out of the cosey tangle in which they had lain and bounded upward with their fore paws in the air and their heads thrown back, exhibiting joy at every jump. They were pretty little creatures, about as large in girth as an average rat, but almost twice the length. Their heads were ratshaped, their four claws very sharp, and their activity and quickness amazing.

"I have a thousand of them," said the ratcatcher, and iwouldn't sell the lot for \$20,000. I have trained them all so that they obey me unhesitatingly, When I wish to clear a house of rats I take some of my ferrets—live or rix or ten—and slip them into the rat holes. I leave them there all night, and whistle for them on the following day. They come right to me, and I take them home. No rat can escape a ferret. The rats run from ferrets like mad, but it is useless. Wherever a rat goes a ferret can go. The ferret catches a rat and then eats himeless. Under the day of errets like mad, but it is neeless. Wherever a rat goes a ferret can be crossed as easily as with dogs."

"Where do you get your ferrets?"

"I breed them. Different broeds can be crossed as easily as with dogs."

"Where do you get your ferrets?"

"He took a bit of raw meat in a big pair of ir

As aoon as a ferret gets the least bit off I shoot it and throw it away. It is a wise plan, for the rest are never troubled."

Every Man his Own Post-A Talk with a

Popular Song Writer. He sat at a round table at Hoperaft's in Franklin street. The remains of his dinner had been cleaned away, and he was drinking a shandy gaff. He was the author of "Squeeze the Lemon Gently," "Heave the Brickbat Lightly," and other popular songs. He was in a communicative mood. The shandy gaff loosened his tongue. He began to talk to a

The Observations of a Jeweller's Clerk who has Sold Them to All Sorts of People. A shy young man went into a Broadway ieweller's store yesterday and looked at gen-tlemen's rings, fingering them and asking questions about them, and yet appearing to take only a forced interest in them. The jew-

AMATEUR WORK ON THE BRIDGE.

The Reasons a Mechanical Expert Cives for Under the heading of a "Botched Job" an editorial in the Mechanical Engineer treats of the cable railroad on the Brooklyn Bridge. In

the capie railroad on the Brooklyn Bridge. In this article the editor says: The troubles attending the running of cars on the Brooklyn Bridge arise from many causes. There are de-fective mechanical arrangements, want of system, and a competent manager. The so-called "grip," for holding on to the cable, is an absurd device in itself, and not

the Lemon Gertly. "Heave the Bricklast Lightly," and other popular sougs. He was in the Lightly," and other popular sougs. He was in Lightly," and other popular sougs. He was in Lightly, and other popular sougs. He was in the Lightly, and other popular sough. He was in the said, when over you may the his was to continue the country. Now there are a thousand, to the popular sough, the reason government the popular sough the

ELEVATED CARS AND THE WIND.

Different Kinds of Winds that Blow.

In signal service parlance the wind in this city yesterday afternoon was "brisk." It was blowing at the rate of about twenty-six miles an hour, with accasional gusts that came with considerably greater speed. It was so brisk in the more elevated parts of the city, say in upper Broadway, that persons on foot were

Some young made work mot a not away and asking questions about them, and ayst appearing to be considerably greater speed. It was so brist the great of the city, as in the property of the pro

ANOTHER VIEW OF JAY GOULD.

Reminiscences of a Schoolmate-Gould a De-

Reminiscences of a Schoolmate—Gonid a Descendant of MacCallum More.

To the Editor of The Sun—Sir: On reading your paper of Aug. 12 my eye rested upon the title "Jay Gould's Early Life," the article purporting to have been written by a person from Roxbury, N. Y.—Mr. Gould's former home. It is unjust in its review of the life and character of Mr. Gould. The author claims to be Mr. Gould. The author claims to be Mr. Gould's friend; and, in the spirit of friendship, accuses him of cowardice, rascality, want of maniliness, and revengeful disposition. From the 'standpoint of justice and truth permit me to give you a few points as to Mr. Gould's early life, which may be verified by investigation.

John B. Gould, the father of Jay, was a farmer residing in Roxbury, N. Y., when Jay was born. He was a man superior in intelligence to his neighbors; a man of integrity, and a great reader. He had the best library in town. He was a lover of history, an authority for data.

John B. Gould, the father of Jay, was a farmer residing in Rostorry. N. Y., when Jay was born. He was a man superior in intelligence to his residing in Rostorry. N. Y. when Jay was to the product of the boar of the product of the p

TRAPPING WILDCATS.

The Success of Three New York Hunters in the Woods of Pennsylvania.

George Whitesall, Secretary of the Globe Wire Works, Friend Lees, and Robert Freyer of this city returned a few days ago from a week's hunting expedition in Monroe county, Pa. They camped near the Pike county border.

SOME INTERESTING NOVELTIES.

How she Reformed Him.

From the Newburgh Register. From the Newburgh Register.

A Nowburgh fisherman, who was fishing at Little Fond a few days since, had thrown his line far out into the pond, and, after waiting a noment, received a fire which made he see shall single. He negarized as the which made he see shall single. He negarized has a fluttering sential, and, this horror solingle there was a fluttering sential, and, this horror solingle this ment there are set from the water and started to fit sky, when the fit is the same few nomental started in the fit is a fire of the same for a fair, which at the same time, took the twice may be bett, and, together with the fish, swallowed the book.

The Slaughter of Adirondack Deer. From Forest and Stream.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

From the Manx City Times make a partition of bind in the back could the law say to be being and in fact the large to held up by one leg as the Said large to held up by one leg as the Said large to held up by one leg as the Said large to held up by one leg as the Said large to held up by one leg as the Said large to held up to the back of the bac

From the Cultivarian Breeder and Spectament.

The old pacer Longfellow was enjoying a letup at the Oskiand track some years are in the daytime he ran in a small let adjoining the course. These
elosite was about 150 yards of the involve track, reaching
from the judges stand along the homestreth. There
was a pacing race and a trot the same affection. When
the pacers were seering Longfellow wones shade,
back with them, where when the old are limit the first
as far as the continuing from a would permit. When the
fordiers started he was conserved to water them, with

From the McDuffe Journal.

G. B. Peobles ate a bait of sheep at a corn shucking the other night, and butted a mill house door down before he got a hundred yards from the place.